

EDBROOKE A SUICIDE.

Well-Known Architect Commits Suicide in Temple Court.

He Shot Himself Twice in the Head.

Business Depression the Only Cause Yet Known.

George H. Edbrooke, who at one time was one of the best known architects in the city, committed suicide in his office in the Temple Court Building at 12.45 o'clock this afternoon. He shot himself in the head twice.

Beyond the depression in business no reason is known at present for the suicide. His family relations are said to have been of the most pleasant nature. For the past seven years Mr. Edbrooke has occupied the offices Nos. 201, 202 and 203, on the third floor of Temple Court.

When he took the offices first he was regarded as being wealthy, and for a long time his practice was of the most extensive kind. Within the past few years, however, it has dwindled materially.

It is said that he speculated unfortunately, and the losses sustained made him despondent.

Usually he was of the most cheerful disposition, but during the past few days even the elevator man noticed a change in his demeanor.

The change was noticed by the clerks in his office, so that when he entered the office about noon today, looking particularly downcast, they paid no attention to him.

He immediately entered his private office, which is numbered 202, and closed the door after him.

All was quiet for about half an hour, nothing being heard save the rustling of some papers which he was evidently arranging.

Suddenly the sound of two pistol shots, fired in rapid succession, alarmed the clerks.

Rushing in they found Edbrooke lying dead on the floor. By his side lay a .38-caliber revolver, while two holes were the right temple showed where the bullets had penetrated.

The clerks were so stunned that for a moment they did not know how to act. At last the police were notified and an officer from the Oak street station took charge.

The police in turn notified the Coroner, but up to 1.30 o'clock that official had not put in an appearance.

The body was allowed to remain where it had fallen, and the police refused to allow any one to see it until the Coroner arrived.

The clerks were reticent, and refused point-blank to give information. No one seemed to think it necessary to call the Coroner.

Edbrooke lived with his wife and two children at 114 Lincoln place, Brooklyn. He was about fifty-two years old, and was a member of several social clubs, both in this city and Brooklyn.

LABEL SUITS DISCONTINUED.

Volight-American Casualty Insurance Litigation Stopped.

The litigation which has been going on for about a year and a half between Albert G. Volight and the American Casualty Insurance and Security Company, of Baltimore, was terminated today by the filing in the County Clerk's office of two Supreme Court orders discontinuing the insurance company's label suit against Volight and his label suit against William E. Midgley, the former President of the company and Vice-President of the American Steam Boiler Insurance Company.

Mr. Volight's attorney stated today that both Mr. Midgley and Mr. Schenck, of Beecher, Schenck & Co., have signed written statements in which they charge they have made against Volight.

GRIP'S BIGGEST HARVEST.

More Deaths than in Any Other Day of the Year.

Five fatal cases of grip were reported to the Health Department for the past twenty-four hours ending at noon today. This is the largest number in one day from this disease reported for this year.

One of the victims was a woman seventy-nine years old; another, a man of forty-four, and the others a woman twenty-nine years old, a girl seven years old and a man twenty-five years old.

A majority of the cases were complicated with pneumonia. The sudden change from the damp weather yesterday will probably have increased the number of deaths from this disease.

PRIZE-FIGHT STOPPED.

Sheriff Prevents the Gibbs-Freedom Mill Near Utica.

UTICA, N. Y., Jan. 25.—Sheriff Schreier interfered in a prize fight which was to have taken place last night at Westmoreland, eight miles from this city, between "Jack" Gibbs, of Troy, and "Nick" Freedom, of Oneida.

The authorities refused to Rome in the afternoon, and by threatening to place the principals under arrest forced them to leave for their respective homes about midnight.

It is understood the mill will now come off next week.

IS PALMER'S HOUSE BURNED?

The Senator Had Heard Nothing of the Report.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—A report reached the capital today that the residence of Senator Palmer, of Springfield, Ill., had been burned.

The Senator had heard nothing of it at 12.30 P. M.

Sir Gerald Herbert Portal, African Explorer, Is Dead.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—Sir Gerald Herbert Portal, the African explorer and explorer, is dead.

Sir Gerald Portal was born in 1858, and was formerly British agent and Consul-General at Zanzibar. Recently he was British Consul-General for German East Africa, and returned from Uganda to Zanzibar in bad health.

Suit Over the Mutual Brewing.

The suit of Paul H. Hahn, James Edward Duffy et al., stockholders in the Mutual Brewing Company of Chicago, against the Mutual Brewing Company, came up for trial here this afternoon. The Mutual Brewing Company, which was organized in 1890, is a corporation organized in the State of New York, and its principal office is in New York City.

Anarchist Valliant's Appeal Rejected by the French Court.

PARIS, Jan. 25.—The Court of Appeals has rejected the appeal of Valliant, the anarchist, condemned to death for throwing a bomb into the Chamber of Deputies on Dec. 9 last.

DELL WARD TAKES JUDGMENT.

Fourteen Years' Service as Brewer Abbott's Housekeeper.

At \$40 a Month the Debt Now Amounts to \$6,774.60.

Warren G. Abbott, President of the Abbott-Katz Brewing Company, at Bushwick avenue and Menorah street, Williamsburg, has confessed judgment in the Court of Common Pleas, in this city, for \$6,774.60 in favor of Dell Ward.

The judgment roll on file in the court does not give any information regarding the identity of Dell Ward, the plaintiff.

No promise or other part of speech is employed in the document to denote the plaintiff's sex. It is to be presumed, however, that the plaintiff is a woman, as the judgment is taken for services rendered at \$40 a month as housekeeper in Mr. Abbott's house, in Brooklyn, for a period of fourteen years, ending April 1, 1887.

According to the directory, Mr. Abbott's house in Brooklyn, was 207 Bushwick avenue. This house adjoins the premises of the Abbott-Katz Brewing Company, and is at present unoccupied. Mr. Abbott now resides at 8 West Ninth street, this city.

Where Ward resides is a question that attorney Robert Goeller, of the German Legal Aid Society, 35 Nassau street, declines to answer.

"I don't care to say anything about this case," said Mr. Goeller to "The Evening World" reporter. "You may think there is something mysterious in it, but there is not."

Then he added: "I think you know as much about it as I do."

The papers in the case filed with the clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, do not give the name of Mr. Albert's housekeeper, but they do give the name of Dell Ward, who has been in the past, Lawyer Brainerd is the only member of the firm at present in the city. He said this morning:

"I transacted all legal business for Mr. Abbott up to yesterday. Regarding this case, I can say nothing. I don't think it will be any attorney who will talk to you about it. It would be a violation of professional ethics. At the office of the Abbott-Katz Brewing Company, it was said this morning that Mr. Abbott was ill at home, and they had not seen him at the brewery since Monday last."

ORDERED TO THE HOUSE.

Party Vote Taken on the Hawaiian Question.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The resolution on the Hawaiian question introduced by Representative McCreary Monday was considered by the House Committee on Foreign Affairs today.

By a strictly party vote of 7 to 3 it was agreed that Chairman McCreary should report the resolution favorably to the committee.

The meeting was harmonious, and no difference of opinion on the Hawaiian question was developed among the Democratic members.

Chairman McCreary stated that Speaker Champ Clark had asked that the resolution be given for the Hawaiian debate, following upon the final vote on the Wilson bill.

It was understood that Chairman McCreary will make a brief report upon the Hawaiian question while the Republic bill is permitted to offer a substitute, accompanied by a minority report of whatever length they see fit to frame.

CACIQUE IN COLLISION.

The Steamship's Two Spare Propellers Also Got Loose in the Hold.

The steamer Cacique, which arrived today from South American ports, reports that she had a continuation of heavy westerly gales and high seas throughout the passage, Jan. 9, and that at 6 A. M., off the mouth of the River Humber, during a dense fog, was in collision with an unknown steamer sailing from Aberdeen, which struck her on the port bow cutting through the shear streak and denting other plates which were repaired with cement. The damage to the other vessel, it is supposed, was slight.

Jan. 13, during a strong gale from the west, the two spare propellers stored in the hold of the Cacique came loose. After much difficulty they were secured, fortunately without doing much damage to the hull. The Cacique is bound for St. Bernard dock "Rob," imported by W. W. Cole, United States Consul at Newcastle-on-Tyne also arrived on Cacique.

POLICE AND DOCTORS AT ODDS.

Former Kept Away from May Barrowcliffe by the Latter.

It is expected that there will be trouble between the police and the hospital authorities of this city.

This afternoon Dr. Varick succeeded in having Capt. Lange, of the police department, kept away from bothering Miss Barrowcliffe. Ever since she has been in the hospital, Capt. Lange has visited the woman daily and piled questions to her, which the physicians have retarded her recovery, and Dr. Varick thought best to keep the Captain away from her until she recovers.

Miss Barrowcliffe will be removed from the hospital to her home, the residence of Warden Osborn, where she will be kept until she fully recovers. This new trouble in the case has created a great row between the hospital police and the police.

JOINS ASSOCIATED PRESS.

Washington Star is the Latest Newspaper Recruit.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 25.—The Washington Evening Star, recognized as one of the most successful and influential afternoon papers in the United States, has joined the Associated Press, and at the same time has given notice of the severance of its relations with the United Press.

After the Grip.

Wear, Tired, Discouraged.

One's strength is the perfect Health and Strength.

"I had the grip, which left me in a bad condition. My strength was gone and I was getting weaker every day. My friends said my final end could not be deferred. I could not get any work, I could not eat, and my rest was much disturbed. I was taking to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking one bottle I was greatly benefited, and the second bottle my rest was better and so that I can do my work as well as ever. I owe my present health and strength to Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. M. L. Conner, West Berlin, Vermont.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in preparation. Appearance. 25c. per box.

MR. FITCH APPEALS.

From the Mandamus Compelling Him to Issue Bonds.

The Corlears Hook Park Improvement Tied Up.

Land Which the City Owns Said to Have Been Appraised.

The Corlears Hook Park Improvement will be tied up by legal proceedings for a long time to come, which will be a great disappointment to the unemployed, who expected to get work on the park.

Corporation Counsel Clark, after consultation with Comptroller Fitch today, advised him to appeal from the mandamus issued by Judge Barrett to compel Comptroller Fitch to issue bonds for \$3,500,000 to pay for the land to be taken for park purposes.

Mr. Clark said this morning that the appeal would be filed into this afternoon. The appeal cannot be argued before the General Term until March next, and the case may be taken from there to the Court of Appeals, which would postpone the improvement for an indefinite period.

It is not the object of Mr. Clark and Comptroller Fitch to delay the improvement. They say they have been forced to adopt obstructive measures for Mr. Fitch's protection.

"The case is just this," said Mr. Clark. "The bonds have been authorized, but Mr. Fitch is a new man, and like a careful business man he asked time to consider before he made himself and his bondsmen liable for an illegal bond issue."

Mr. Fitch says he is informed that the land under water which the city owns and paid for once before. He wanted time to look into that point before he issued the bonds, and he ought to have it.

The mandamus was obtained by Henry Kellerman Smith to attend today's meeting, whose share of the award is \$25,000.

Comptroller Fitch said today that he would not pay for the city's share of the Park avenue improvement in a few days.

"YOUR END HAS COME!"

"With This, Mrs. Mueller Smashed Me in the Left Lung."

Mrs. Upton's Interesting Testimony in the Mueller Will Contest.

The contest over the will of Crescentia Mueller, the sister of Henry F. and Charles F. Gilling, who are identified with the American Exchange in London, was continued before Surrogate Fitzgerald in the Surrogate Court Chambers this morning.

Mrs. Mueller, who was sixty-two years old and for many years an invalid, died on April 2, 1895, leaving her estate valued at \$25,000. Mrs. Georgianna Upton, of 26 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, with whom the deceased lived, was the plaintiff in the contest.

The plaintiff in the action is Mrs. Emma Meschenmoser, a niece, living at 101 Halsey street, Brooklyn. She was the last person to see Mrs. Mueller, who the latter became ill, she went to live with her niece, Mrs. Upton followed.

The contest was continued this morning, when Mrs. Upton followed.

"I know that the plaintiff, Mrs. Mueller, returned to her house again," she testified. "I saw her there, and Meschenmoser to call on Mrs. Mueller, threatening violence if she did. The defendant used undue influence, and asked that the will be set aside."

"She came to me, and the stand for cross-examination by Lawyer Goff. Her direct examination was practically unimportant, and she was cross-examined by Mrs. Mueller. Not a little amusement was caused by the witness's graphic description of the defendant's conduct. She said: 'Your end has come; we are on your tracks; we know you are influencing the will. With this, Mrs. Mueller drew back and smashed me in the left lung.'"

A battle took place between the counsel at the end of Mr. Goff's cross-examination.

Charles F. Bostwick testified to having drawn up a number of legal documents for Mrs. Mueller, some of which were submitted to the court.

HER FROZEN BODY FOUND.

Mrs. M. L. Porter Wandered Around Connecticut to Her Death.

ORANGE, N. J., Jan. 25.—The body of Miss Minnie L. Porter, of Norfolk, Conn., who mysteriously disappeared on Jan. 7, has been found near Norfolk, frozen. Word was sent to her cousin, E. L. Gates, of South Orange. The dispatch said that the woman had been dead some time.

Miss Porter was forty years old, and a daughter of the late Lucius P. Porter, the founder of the New York Rubber Company. At her father's death Miss Porter inherited considerable money. She was afflicted with mental trouble and lived in her father's house under the care of a physician. On Jan. 7 she eluded her attendants and wandered away to her death. She was traced to Windsor and to Canaan, Conn., where all signs of her were lost.

ORDER ON GRANT.

Perkins & Co. Entitled to Their North Carolina Coupons.

Justice Barrett, of the Supreme Court, today signed an order upon Hugh J. Grant, receiver of the St. Nicholas Bank, to pay over to T. J. Perkins & Co., bankers of Tallahassee, Fla., three \$100 6 per cent. North Carolina coupons of April 1st.

Perkins & Co. alleged that the coupons were a special deposit, and that neither they nor the receiver had made any advances on them. They further alleged that the defendant bank held no obligation on the coupons.

The coupons were deposited some time previous to the bank going into the hands of a receiver.

No Need of Them.

Guest—Should think you would have electric bells put in the hotel.

Turn Landlord—What for? To have folks ringin' of 'em all the time?

Evidently Not.

Jack—Hello! Are you drinking again this morning?

Tom—Oh, I'm just taking some of the hair oil the dog that bit me last night. Jack—The dog wasn't a water spaniel, I see!

RELIC OF THE TWEED REGIME.

Ex-Collector Erhardt's Opinion of the Police Commission.

Chamber of Commerce Acts Towards Good Municipal Government.

The Chamber of Commerce, at its special meeting this afternoon, adopted resolutions looking towards the appointment of a committee of five to represent the Chamber before the Legislature and the Constitutional Convention, with regard to any laws which may affect the good government of this city, and the commercial prosperity of the State.

The resolutions were introduced by John Clifton. It was understood that some of the suggestions covered by these resolutions would meet with considerable opposition, although the Chamber of Commerce is known to be practically united in desiring the purification of municipal government.

Louis Windmiller moved that the committee appointed under the resolution be instructed to urge that municipal elections be separated from State elections and held in the Springtime.

Gustav H. Schwab seconded this, and offered the further resolution that the Police Board and the Board of Health be separated, that there be a thorough reform of the ballot laws, and above all, that the present Police Board be not only abolished, and a new one with but one Commissioner created in its stead.

Joseph H. Schuchman seconded the recommendation of such a step.

"This chamber," he said, "ought to be able to elect a Police Board, and to elect a Police Board, no matter how desirable municipal purification may be, it is really none of our business."

Mr. Bliss was also opposed to such a sweeping change for the present.

He rather recommended an investigation of the Police Department, and if it is then found that it is as corrupt as has been charged, it will be time enough for this chamber to act," said Mr. Bliss.

Ex-Collector of the Port Joel B. Erhardt, who was a Police Commissioner in 1870 and who had been invited by President Smith to attend today's meeting, although not a member of the Chamber, said:

"The Police Department can never be reformed and thoroughly efficient unless there is but one head at the office of the Police Department. The Police Board where the head is not non-partisan. The present Police Board is a relic of the Tweed regime."

Wall Street Notes.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Missouri Pacific and Iron Mountain Railroad Companies will be held in St. Louis on March 12.

The statement of the Erie Road for the six months ended Dec. 31, 1900, shows net income of \$1,753,511, a decrease of \$143,709, and surplus of \$1,409,742, a decrease of \$409,831, a decrease of \$135,460.

The Simmons Committee of the Chicago & Northern Pacific Railroad Company's first mortgage bonds, for \$2,000,000, was today voted upon by the United States Trust Company, the agreement of \$1,000,000, and the application has been made to the New York Stock Exchange to list the certificates of deposit.

The statement of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for December, 1900, shows net income of \$1,000,000, a decrease of \$100,000, and surplus of \$1,000,000, a decrease of \$100,000.

Made Her Cry.

Mrs. Nured—Here's a lovely necktie I've made for you. Love it, my dear!

Nured—Why, my dear! How did you know I was going to the masquerade ball?

Ruling Passion.

"I know that the plaintiff, Mrs. Mueller, returned to her house again," she testified. "I saw her there, and Meschenmoser to call on Mrs. Mueller, threatening violence if she did. The defendant used undue influence, and asked that the will be set aside."

His Excuse.

Old Bullion—Don't you think, sir, that you are rather impudent to ask me for the hand of my daughter?

Mr. Nocrash—Yes, sir, and I wouldn't have done it if she hadn't positively refused to ask you herself.

Equality.

He (angrily)—Look at this bill. Forty dollars for perfume—for mere odors that fade away forever!

She (calmly)—Gone to meet the smoke from the last eight boxes of cigars you have been consumed during the last three months.

Out of the Swim.

Mr. De Style—Why have you cut Mrs. Highbump from your list of acquaintances?

Mrs. De Style—They have lost their money.

Amends Honorable.

Little Charley (aged ten)—You have insulted my cousin Emma.

Little Bobby (aged nine)—I'm ready to give you satisfaction.

Little Charley—Then give me half of your apple.

To Make Himself Useful.

Dime—Municipal Employee—Somebody has put lead-pencil marks all over the walls in the freak department.

Manager—Well, tell the India-rubber man to erase them.

Do You Want

a Situation

AS

COOK

DRESSMAKER

WAITRESS

TYPEWRITER

HOUSEWORKER

STENOGRAPHER

SEAMSTRESS

CHAMBERMAID

LAUNDRESS

CLERK, &c?

10 Cents

will pay for a 20-Word

Advertisement in The

Morning World on a

SURGEONS BLUNDER.

Sent a Well-to-Do Patient to the Charity Hospital.

From Roosevelt to Bellevue, Then to Ward's Island.

Her Sister Will Now Take Her to St. Luke's Hospital.

The authorities of Roosevelt Hospital are severely criticised for their action in regard to one of the patients in that institution.

Mrs. Katie Robinson, a woman in good circumstances who is thirty years old and resides at 332 West Thirty-sixth street, was taken to the hospital a few days ago suffering with hysteria.

Her sister called at the hospital to see her yesterday afternoon, and found that she had been transferred to Bellevue Hospital. On calling at the latter institution it was found that the patient had been sent to the Ward's Island Charity Hospital as a pauper patient.

The physicians at the Bellevue Hospital Dispensary said that Mrs. Robinson had been sent to him as a patient who was suffering from hysteria, and that as she was simply suffering from hysterical nervousness, and he knew nothing of her circumstances, he sent her to the Charity Hospital.

Mrs. Robinson's sister and several of her friends called at Bellevue Hospital yesterday morning, and were very indignant at the treatment which she had received.

They said that she was able to pay her way, and was in no respect a pauper. The sister said that she had been this morning to bring the patient back and place her in St. Luke's Hospital.

PENELOPE'S SACRIFICE.

"Penelope! Penelope! Oh, Penelope! Come in now."

"Yes, coming."

Pretty Penelope Higgins swung herself off the limb of the old apple tree, where she had been sitting, with a quiet sigh and clambered over the fence with agility. For fifteen whole minutes restlessness on her part had been almost motionless on that bough, thinking profoundly. Such a picture as she had made, with her dark eyebrows drawn together, her dark eyes fixed on space and her little brown hands grasping the branches to steady herself!

Her perplexed face had been a true index of her mind, and the troublesome question had arisen in this way: Her uncle Robert was dead! Now, until two days ago, Pen had not known that she had an uncle; but the telegram announcing his death had come and then Mrs. Higgins had told her daughter how she had married against her brother's will, and they had never spoken since. But he, her only living relative, several weeks before he died, had been ready to pay to his earthly remains the respect she had refused to his opinion when living. He had lived in an Eastern State, and the journey would consume two days and two nights each way.

Every week before Pen had picked up a small coin purse containing a single \$10 bill, near the depot of the town close to where she lived. She had tried hard to find the owner, but had failed, and was just allowing visions of a span new gown to dance before her eyes; for Lil Day was her chum, and Lil was to be married next month, and Pen was to be bridesmaid, and Pen wanted that new pink cambray for the occasion, and now, oh joy! here was this unclaimed money, just enough to buy the material, which Pen could fashion herself with mother's help. For to hire a dressmaker was an unheard-of luxury in Widow Higgins's home, and Pen would as soon have asked for the moon as to have demanded \$10 for a dress from poor mamma. Why, what with the mortgage and this trip—this trip! Oh, dear! There it was again! There was evidently no comfortable way out of it. So, with a sigh the vision in pink was laid away and Pen resolutely decided that she should furnish her mother with a new dress for the wedding.

The tiny sigh which crept out as she slid from the tree marked the final struggle and she went indoors.

"Back your hand-bag, mamma? Why, you do not start until to-morrow afternoon, and here you have stowed your toothbrush securely away and even put your pocketbook in also. I think the idea of visiting your old home and simply passing through our great Western city, Chicago, frustrates you. To think you could never afford to visit there, though it is only in the North for the first time! On Jan. 7, I almost forgot!" Here she darted out of the room, followed by the epithet: "Chatterbox!"

When she returned she laid in her mother's hand the crisp bank note, saying: "That is for your sleeper, dear. Those four or five nights that you stayed at a comfortable hotel, for just that, and—no, seeing her mother about to speak, "She gave you her black silk dress and Bess her gray to travel in, so you can not refuse to take what little I can offer, too."

"Well, my helpful little daughter, I will take it, and you will not miss your reward."

The next afternoon she bade her girls good-by and started.

That was on Tuesday. On Wednesday about noon, Pen, having traversed the half-mile into the village, was waiting at the Post-Office for the mail to be distributed; if nothing else came the paper would surely be there. But no, every one else received their mail at the window and hurried out, without glancing at her at all, or only in a peculiar, sidelong manner. Still no signs of the paper were to be seen through the square of glass which covered their box. Finally, she asked the old postmaster:

"Didn't the city paper come for us, sir?"

"No, miss, that is, I don't know. You may take mine."

He went to the back of the office and picked up some scissors. At that moment his assistant came in, and, walking up to the little window, said:

"Good morning, Miss Penelope. Waiting for your mail? No letters, I see, but here's your paper lying on the desk."

"Thank you. Good morning."

She glanced at the paper. Why, what was that? Another railroad accident? She looked at the paper, and it was a

SURPRISES EVERY ONE.

And May Possibly Surprise You as It Does Others.

It Is, However, Simply One More Added to the Long List.

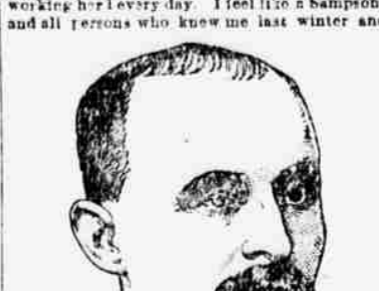
It Is the Old Story Over Again. Always True and to Be Believed.

It is hard to surprise people nowadays. They are not so much that lacking short of the wonderful astuteness that men and women have. Yet here is something which seems to have surprised many people, and it may you.

The story is told by Mr. Emil Giglio, who resides at 47 Wallace st., New Haven, Ct., is as follows:

"With scathing boxes," said he, "loss of appetite, great nervousness and general weakness, and after employing several prominent physicians in the vain hope of relief, I at last decided to take Dr. Green's Nervous Blood and Nerve Remedy."

"I have taken only five bottles, and now I am glad to say I feel like a new man, and am working better every day. I feel like a champion, and all persons who know me last winter and



EMIL GIGLIO.

see me today are surprised at seeing me look so well, strong and vigorous.

"I have the use of this wonderful medicine for all winter, and it has cured me of my nervous and physical system, and I hope those who read this testimony and who are in a similar condition to mine, will give it a trial and be convinced."

Just as I putative it a trial if you are weak, tired, nervous and run down in health. Use it if your blood, stomach, bowels, liver or kidneys are out of order. Dr. Green's Nervous Blood and Nerve Remedy will surprise you by its rapid and sure cure. It is purely vegetable and harmless.

It is, as everybody knows, the discovery and prescription of an eminent physician, Dr. Green, of 343 West 14th street, New York City, who is acknowledged as the most skillful and successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. All who desire can consult the doctor free, personally or by letter.

WAITRESS

Needing situation can put a 20-word advt. in The World for 10 cents, week days or Sundays.

THOUGHT HE WAS CRAZY.

Mr. Toodles Disputes a Newspaper Statement, with Dire Results.

The man who reads the papers too carefully is liable to get himself into trouble. A few days ago the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette published an article on parlor athletics. Toodles read it attentively. The assertion was ventured that no man could kick as heartily and lustily at nothing as he would if he were mild obstacle, the human form, for instance, were presented.

It went on to explain that a man might toe the wall comfortably with one foot, but he couldn't do it with both. Nor could the ordinary man touch his toes without some slight bending at the knees.

Then, again, lying at full length on your back on the floor, your arms extended over your head, as far as they will reach, it would be out of the usual run were you to lift a chair or any other object not of excessive weight.

"Some of these fellows," said Toodles, who knows something about the newspaper business, "some very poor ones at that. He makes me tired."

The opinions expressed aroused him to a sense of experimental inequity, and he proceeded to demonstrate the fallacy of the argument in advance.

"Oh, nonsense!" he said, "I can do it up-right. Then he bent forward suddenly, and with a grunt made a frantic dive downward, and brought his feet to the floor, his fingers within three inches of the ground."

Mr. Toodles looked up in a startled sort of way. Her husband's next move was to straighten up and kick out his right foot in a manner calculated to dislocate his hip.

Mr. Toodles screamed and made for the door. She watched her husband throw himself down on his back and engage in a futile wrestling match with a sitting-room chair.

"My God! he's going crazy," she exclaimed, as she dashed screaming and frightened from the house. When she came back with the policeman, who had his baton in one hand and his revolver in the other, Toodles was butting his toes against the wall and striving industriously to scrape off the scant paper with the tip of his nose.

The officer sneaked up behind him and faced him. He proceeded to manœuvre him before Toodles had a chance to enter into his defense. If he hadn't appeared, he would have been in the vicinity of Longview.

In the future he will take the truth of anything he sees in print for granted.

HE SOLD HIS COAL.

President Mayer Was the Wrong Man to Freeze Out of Business.

The following story was told in a group of railroad men recently, says the Baltimore Telegram:

Some years ago President Mayer, of the Baltimore and Ohio, became the owner of extensive coal mines in Clarksburg, W. Va., and wished to sell the product to the Baltimore and Ohio Company, with which he was connected, for engine purposes. The Superintendent of Motive Power pronounced it an inferior article, and recommended that the engine be purchased from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. It was really a fine steaming coal, and it was intimated that it had been rejected on the ground of certain operators who were selling their product to the company.

Mr. Mayer had confidence in his coal, and insisted that it be given a fair trial. He determined to demonstrate its utility, and with this end in view, he sent the blouses and overalls of a fireman, went by his "toys," and "fired" the engine all the way from Grafton to Parkersburg. He showed industriously, kept a good show of his paper lying on the desk. "Thank you. Good morning."

She glanced at the paper. Why, what was that? Another railroad accident? She looked at the paper, and it was a

Suits. Trousers. Overcoats.

Wilson Bill Scares Us, Hence these Wonderful Values.

Suits. Trousers. All our finest Sack and That sold at \$4.00, \$5.00 and Double-Breasted Suits, former \$6.00, prices \$16.50 to \$28.00.

\$12.00. Other grades that sold for \$12.00 and \$14.00.

\$9.80. Overcoats and Ulsters, 40% reduction.

AT BOTH STORES. EUGENE R. PEYSER. 123 and 125 Fulton St., Near White St. 383 Broadway, Near White St.

Don't Wait. Purchase Now \$10. \$12. and \$15. Mens Suits -at- \$6.00